#### Ex Convict 1721

Chapter 1721

Therefore, Grace followed Lina into the nightclub, and Lina asked for ten male escorts to entertain her.

However, they thought she was here to cause trouble! Even the manager came out to get rid of them.

However, the manager instantly got rid of that idea when he saw Grace. He quickly got ten of the most attractive male escorts in the nightclub to entertain them.

The manager was now standing miserably at the door of the private room. He looked at the closed door, praying that the two people in the private room would leave as soon as they had enough fun.

Who would have thought one of the two women asking for ten male escorts was the mistress of Reed group?

The manager had seen a video of Grace online before, so he had an impression of her. However, the video was taken down a short

#### while later!

'Well... I wonder if Young master Reed knows that his wife is in a place like this! If he does...' The manager could not help trembling at the thought of this. The nightclub would probably cease to exist in Emerald City by then!

## 2/3

He only wished that the two people would quickly leave after enjoying themselves so that he could pretend nothing had ever happened!

However, an internal call told him that he could not get whache wanted.

"Manager Wang, Young... Young master Reed is here..."

"Young master Reed?!" The manager was surprised. There was only one person in Emerald City who was called Young master Reed.

"Yeah, he... He's here. He's heading straight for the private room, and his expression doesn't look too good!" they said.

Manager Wang's heart sank. The next moment, he saw a tall figure coming this way and stopping at the door of the private room. "Are they in there?" Jason asked coldly.

Manager Wang quickly bent over and said, "Yes... Mrs. Reed and her friend are... both inside..." As he spoke, Manager Wang felt his forehead and palms breaking out in a cold sweat.

Jason was expressionless. He was about to open the private room door when Manager Wang quickly said, "Young master Reed,

inside the room ... "

Jason glanced coldly at Manager Wang. "What about it?"

## 3/3

Manager Wang's mind instantly went blank. The only thought that crossed his mind was that today would be the end of his life if there was something going on inside.

"N-Nothing..." stammered Manager Wang.

Jason turned the door handle with his fingers, and Lina's voice instantly sounded from inside. "Drink... Drink again. Whoever doesn't finish these drinks today... is a bastard!"

Jason saw Lina drinking with a row of men who were all dressed differently, while Grace was asking her to stop drinking.

Lina was obviously drunk. She could hardly stand on her feet and was stammering.

Grace seemed quite sober though.

"Jay, there you are!" Grace greeted Jason when she saw that he had arrived. "Lina's drunk. Help me send Lina home later!"

# Chapter 1722

Jason said lightly, "Okay." Then, his eyes fell on the ten men.

These ten men had already found out about Grace's identity from Manager Wang earlier. When Grace called him 'Jay, they figured out Jason's identity at once.

Young master Reed! In Emerald City, Young master Reed rarely appeared in front of the media and it was difficult to find any information or photos of Young master Reed online.

However, they now... were now meeting him in person in such a place.

"You've been drinking with them here?" asked Jason with a faint hint of jealousy in his voice. Although the ten men were dressed differently and looked different as well, they were good-looking. Their looks were the type women liked.

Grace trembled a little. She heard the jealous tone in his voice and

quickly said, "I... I'm just helping Lina to relax. I didn't drink much."

At most, she just drank a few shots. On the other hand, Lina had

drunk a lot.

"Really?" Jason swept his gaze across the ten men's faces. "What do you think about their looks?"

2/4

These ten men immediately felt their hair standing on end. When customers said they were good-looking, they had always taken it as compliments.

However, they would rather Mrs. Reed find them horrendously ugly. If she said they were good-looking or anything of the like, they probably would not be able to leave with their faces intact.

"No, no, we're just average-looking."

"Yes, average. So average! We're definitely not good-looking!"

"We... We're... Uh... We're just drinking with Mrs. Reed's friend. We... We didn't drink with Mrs. Reed!"

The men stammered, and Grace was between laughter and tears at their eagerness to save their lives.

However, Jason was still seriously waiting for Grace's answer as if he would stay here with her if she did not give him a satisfactory

### answer.

In front of so many people, Grace said awkwardly to Jason, "They don't look as good as you. What else can I say?" It was true. After all, there were very few men who could match Jason when it

came to looks.

Jason was quite satisfied with the answer. "From now on, even if

Lina dragged you here, you're not allowed to come to places like

this without me!"

3/4

"Huh?" Grace looked hesitantly at Jason. After seeing how he reacted, she dared not tell him that she would come to such places for gatherings with colleagues or even work in the past few years.

Jason said, "Come on. Let's send Lina home first."

Therefore, Grace tried to pull Lina up from the couch. Lina shouted drunkenly, "I'm not leaving. I haven't... I haven't drunk enough! Grace, though... these guys aren't as good-looking as your husband, they're... not too bad. I... I don't believe that I... I can't get over Hadwin Stephenson!"

"Alright, Lina, let's go home. I'll drink with you again another day if you want," said Grace. Then, she saw Jason's face darken.

Grace could only laugh drily.

Jason pressed his thin lips together, looking helpless. He knew how important Lina was to her.

She could even give up her life for Lina!

Therefore, he could only tolerate it no matter how jealous he was

of Lina.

Chapter 1723

"No thanks... I... I can go home by myself. You... You don't have to send me back... I... I don't want to be your third wheel!" muttered Lina.

"How can you go home by yourself when you're so drunk?" asked Grace.

"Don't worry... I... I'll ask my friend to pick me up... Stephenson... Anthony Sherman..." stammered Lina while she took out her phone and began to dial the phone number.

The phone rang several times before the call got through. Grace was about to explain the situation to Anthony Sherman on the other end of the line, but the voice that sounded stunned her.

"Lina? Lina, is this you?"

'Is this Hadwin Stephenson's voice?'

Grace was dumbfounded. 'Did Lina... call Hadwin Stephenson?'

"I... I'm not looking for Hadwin Stephenson. I'm looking for...

Anthony Sherman... Where's Anthony Sherman? Put Anthony

Sherman on the phone..." shouted Lina.

"Anthony Sherman?" The words seemed to have been squeezed

2/4

through clenched teeth. "Lina, have you been drinking?"

"Y-Yeah, I drank a lot and... I have so many men to drink with me... Hadwin Stephenson.. You... You don't matter to me..."

Grace hurriedly took the phone from her best friend and said

to Hadwin Stephenson, who was on the other end of the line, "Hadwin Stephenson, I'm Grace. Lina drank some wine and dialed the wrong number. I'll send her home later."

"Where are you?" Hadwin Stephenson's voice was unusually cold.

Before Grace could tell him, Lina said, "We're at... at Star Zouk. Hehe. The handsome men here... are famous. I... spent a fortune today..."

"I'm coming over right now!" With that said, Hadwin Stephenson ended the call.

Grace stared at the phone, feeling speechless all of a sudden. 'Hadwin Stephenson's coming over too? Why do I feel so confused?'

Manager Wang, who was standing outside the private room, had been waiting for the door to open again after Jason entered.

However, the door did not open again, and time continued to

pass...

3/4

Manager Wang almost pressed his ear against the door, hoping to hear what was going on inside.

'What the hell is going on in there? Why isn't anyone coming out

even after so long? Did Young master Reed get angry and is... punishing those male escorts?'

Manager Wang's scalp tingled at the thought of it. He hated that the sound insulation of the private room was so good that he could not hear anything.

Just then, Manager Wang's phone rang again and his subordinate's voice sounded. "Manager... Manager Wang, M-Mr. Stephenson is here too."

"Mr. Stephenson? Which Mr. Stephenson?" snapped Manager Wang. He was busy now, but his subordinate was giving him trouble.

"Mr. Hadwin Stephenson, the president of Stephenson Group. News of his canceled engagement caused an uproar some time ago," his subordinate said.

Manager Wang froze. "Stephenson... Hadwin Stephenson? He... He's here?" For some reason, he had a bad feeling.

Chapter 1724

"And it seems to have something to do with that Miss Sweeney, Mrs. Reed's friend. Mr. Stephenson asked where Mrs. Reed's private room is."

Manager Wang's heart sank when he heard that. The next moment, he saw a tall figure walking toward him.

'It's... indeed Hadwin Stephenson!

'Gosh, what the hell is going on? Why am I so 'lucky' today?' Manager Wang wailed in his heart.

Hadwin Stephenson walked to the door of the private room and glanced at Manager Wang standing outside. "Are they still in there?"

"Yes... Yes, they're in there," Manager Wang said quickly.

Hadwin Stephenson opened the door, only to see the swaying Lina playing the finger guessing game with a group of men in the room. Grace was sitting beside Lina while Jason sat on a couch on the other side.

Hadwin Stephenson was a little surprised that Jason was also here.

2/3

Judging from the way Lina looked, he could tell that she probably had a lot to drink. The empty wine bottles in the private room confirmed his speculation.

The men playing the finger guessing game with Lina were relieved when they saw Hadwin Stephenson.

Someone had finally come to pick her up. After all, the longer

the two women stayed in the private room, the more they had to suffer.

Under Young master Reed's gaze, they dared not even breathe loudly and were so afraid of crossing the line that they had to be extra careful when playing the finger guessing game!

Hadwin Stephenson walked up to Lina. The cold aura emanating from his body could make others shudder.

However, Lina seemed to not feel it. She looked up and suddenly grinned after seeing Hadwin Stephenson. Then, she said to Grace, "Grace, look. Here comes another handsome man!"

Grace was speechless! Lina was so drunk that she could not recognize Hadwin Stephenson!

"But why does he look a little like ... Who is it ... Oh, why can't

I remember..." muttered Lina. She staggered to her feet and approached Hadwin Stephenson. Then, she put her arms around his neck as she stood on tiptoes to position her face nearer to him in an attempt to get a closer look.

3/3

Grace thought to herself that her best friend would never do such a thing if she were sober.

"You're... pretty. You look... just like a doll." Lina laughed as her right hand moved to Hadwin Stephenson's face, drawing circles.

Hadwin Stephenson could not help falling into a trance. She had also been drunk on their first night in the hotel room abroad. She had held him just like this, saying that he was pretty and he looked like a doll...

After all these years, she still had not changed...

"Your face... feels comfortable. It's cold..." said Lina. Then, as if she had something good to share with her best friend, she turned and said to Grace, "Grace, do you... Hiccup... Do you want to touch him too? It feels very comfortable..."

"No, it's alright!" It was Jason who answered her. He looked at Hadwin Stephenson and snapped. "Control this woman. Tell her not to bring Grace to such a place again next time."

With that, he dragged Grace out of the private room with her hand

in his.

Chapter 1725

"Hey, wait. Jay, Lina is still inside..." said Grace.

"Hadwin Stephenson will send Lina home. You don't have to worry," said Jason.

"But..."

"Or do you want to stay and touch Hadwin Stephenson's face to see how it feels?" He glanced at her.

"No!" Grace said quickly.

"Since your answer is no, then let's go home," said Jason.

In the private room, Hadwin Stephenson pulled Lina's hands away before bending over and carrying Lina in his arms without saying a word. Then, he left the private room.

"Hey, I... I'm not leaving. I want to continue drinking and playing the finger guessing game with them. I want to... Um... I want to watch them dance..." should Lina as she struggled to get down from Hadwin Stephenson's arms.

"Okay, I'll drink with you, play the finger guessing game with you, and dance for you!" Hadwin Stephenson said coldly.

2/4 "You..." In a daze, Lina tilted her head, seemingly thinking about what he was saying. She stopped struggling and quietly allowed him to hold her.

Hadwin Stephenson strode out of the private room with Lina in his arms. He paused at the door and glanced at Manager Wang, who was still waiting outside. He said, "I don't want word to get out about what happened tonight. If I hear about it, I'll shut down your nightclub."

Manager Wang quickly answered, "Yes, yes! Mr. Stephenson, you won't hear anything about tonight."

Hadwin Stephenson left with Lina in his arms. Only then did Manager Wang take a long breath, feeling that his life had shortened by several years after tonight.

Jason and Hadwin Stephenson. Who would have thought that these two would come here one after another? Besides, neither of them was a pushover. Anyone would have a hard time if they messed with those two!

Manager Wang hurried into the private room and briefed the ten male escorts.

Hadwin Stephenson carried Lina into the car. When he put Lina in the back seat, his face paled a little more. His forehead was faintly covered with sweat, and he was clenching his teeth. He looked like he was enduring something.

3/4

Lina lay on the back seat of the car like a cat, rubbing and touching against the surface..

Moments later, Hadwin Stephenson's complexion gradually

returned to normal. He took a deep breath and bent over to buckle Lina's seat belt. Then, he returned to the driver's seat and started the car.

The car drove to the Sweeney family's residential area and arrived at the parking lot near Lina's apartment building. Hadwin Stephenson unbuckled his seat belt, got out of the car, and went to the back seat. He saw Lina lying there with her eyes closed, looking asleep.

"Lina?" He unbuckled her seat belt as he called out her name. "Are you asleep?"

"Hmm?" She seemed to react to his words as she slowly opened her eyes. However, her unfocused eyes seemed to be telling him that she was still drunk. Even if she were not asleep, she was probably out of her senses.

"I'm going to carry you home now," said Hadwin Stephenson as he bent over to carry Lina out of the car.

However, the next moment, her hand reached over and caught his

collar.

Chapter 1726

He was so caught off guard that she managed to pull him into the back seat and had him press himself on top of her.

The smell of alcohol mixed with her own scent rushed into his nose, making him fall into a trance.

"Hadwin Stephenson... Why... Why did you show up again?" muttered Lina.

He stiffened. 'Does she know that this intimacy and the way she's holding him brings me devastating pain?'

However... He did not want to push her away. He only wanted her to hold him longer. He could bear the pain as long as she would continue to hold him like this.

"Because I miss you so much," muttered Hadwin Stephenson. He answered her anyway, even though he knew she would probably forget whatever he said when she woke up.

"Miss... Miss me?"

"Yes, I miss you so much ... "

"But... do you know how much I want to get over... you?" There seemed to be a lump in her throat and she finally broke into a

3/3

body was pressed onto him.

The two collapsed into the back seat again.

However, it was different this time-she was on top of him.

"Lina! Do you know what you're doing?" he shouted. He soon realized that he had asked a silly question. How could she possibly know when she was so intoxicated?

"Yes... Yes..." She mumbled as her fingers stroked his face, teasing his heart again and again.

"Hadwin Stephenson, I want to... get over you... you..." As she finished speaking, her lips kissed his.

She was talking about getting over him but was kissing him now.

"Lina... What on earth do you want?" he asked hoarsely, and the response he got was another lingering kiss...

Lina slept in the back seat of the car.

Chapter 1727

Hadwin Stephenson looked at Lina with mixed feelings. He had never thought of doing such a thing with her here.

However... when she kissed him like that, all his self-control disintegrated and he could even ignore the pain in his body.

He loved her so much that nothing could ever change it!

He probably could not send her home now. Hadwin Stephenson took a deep breath, tidied his clothes, sat in the driver's seat, and started the car.

The black car slowly drove away from the neighborhood as if it had never been here before.

Half an hour later, Hadwin Stephenson arrived at his mansion in Emerald City. He carefully carried her into the mansion and to the bed in his bedroom.

She slept so soundly with the corners of her mouth slightly raised, looking as though she was having a nice dream.

'Could she be dreaming about me?'

"Lina, you still love me... don't you?" muttered Hadwin Stephenson.

As long as she still loved him, then he would solve whatever problems lay ahead of them. He would find a solution and give everything to fight for their future.

He just wanted her to give him the motivation to give it his ail!

2/3

The night was quiet, and the room was enveloped with silence. However, it was not as cold as usual because of her presence.

When Lina woke up, she saw an unfamiliar ceiling.

'Where... am I?' She made a conscious attempt to sit up but her body felt sore all throughout.

This soreness felt familiar. 'Could it be...'

Lina panicked. Ignoring her sore body, she immediately sat up and began to check her body. She was not wearing her own clothes but an unfamiliar robe... It was a man's robe!

There was something about the robe that made her heart sink.

'I remember going drinking with Grace yesterday. I hired ten male escorts and then... I drank a lot of wine too. I seemed to vaguely

remember Jason as well...'

Just as Lina was trying hard to recall everything that had

happened after she got drunk, the room door was suddenly pushed open and a figure walked in. "Are you up?"

Lina looked blankly at Hadwin Stephenson, who walked in. "You..."

3/

He asked, "Do you want to ask me why I'm here? This is the bedroom in my mansion. You were with me last night."

Lina suddenly realized it. 'Yes, this place... I've been here many times! I used to spend a lot of time in this room when we were dating.

Chapter 1728

'It's just that the decor has changed so much that I... didn't realize it.'

However, the fact that she was in his bedroom surprised her even more. "I was with you last night?"

Hadwin Stephenson asked, "Why else do you think you're here? Or do you wish that... you were with another man last night?"

His voice deepened in the middle of the sentence.

Lina stiffened. 'So ... I was with him last night...' For a moment, she

did not know what to say. She just looked at him blankly.

She was silent.

"Lina, you're a liar!" His thin lips gently spat out those words.

Her face paled and her heart ached because of what he said. "I... I was drunk last night. I don't remember what I did or said. Well... I can only apologize now. I'm sorry!"

With that said, she quickly got out of bed and fled into the bathroom attached to the bedroom.

Bang!

She slammed the sliding door shut.

Hadwin Stephenson's eyes fell on the door, his face looking grim.

In the bathroom, Lina heaved a long breath and supported her hands on the sink.

'Last night... Did I really do what Hadwin Stephenson said? Gosh! How did that happen? How could I do that to Hadwin Stephenson?

'I should be staying away from him!'

She tried to recall but her efforts were to no avail. The more she

tried, the more her head hurt.

3/3 Lina looked at herself in the mirror in front of the sink. Her comely face had paled but her cheeks were still blushing. Her eyes were full of panic!

When Lina walked out of the bathroom, Hadwin Stephenson was not in the bedroom, which made her relieved.

She could not find the clothes she had worn last night in the room. The clothes Hadwin Stephenson had prepared fit her, but the price tags... were worth years of her salary.

However, she had nothing else to wear but those clothes.

Her bag was still there and she pulled out her phone. There were several messages on her phone, all from Grace.

Lina hurriedly called Grace. "Grace!"

"Lina, are you okay? Did anything happen last night?" Grace asked with concern.

Lina was ashamed to tell her that 'something' had actually happened!

Chapter 1729

"What exactly happened yesterday?" asked Lina.

"Jay and I were supposed to send you home yesterday, but you insisted on calling Anthony Sherman. But you ended up calling Hadwin Stephenson instead. So, uh... After he came, he said he would send you home." Grace told Lina about what had happened in the private room yesterday.

Lina got even more speechless as she listened... 'How... embarrassing!

'I.. was the one who called Hadwin Stephenson! I... also hugged Hadwin Stephenson in front of others and... seemed to have

flirted with him?

'Sure enough, I get into trouble every time I drink! Every time I run into Hadwin Stephenson after drinking, I'd force myself upon him.

'Of course, since I was the one who forced myself upon him, that

means he's the victim!'

"Lina, are you okay? Did Hadwin Stephenson send you home safely yesterday?" asked Grace.

Lina could only mumble, "I'm fine. I'll talk to you later." With that

said, she hurriedly ended the call.

Then, Lina called home. It was her mother who answered the call.

However, to Lina's surprise, she did not get an earful from her mother. "Mom... I-I didn't come home last night because..."

"I know why. Your colleague called, saying the design office had an urgent assignment and they tasked you to produce the blueprints. Are you done with the assignment? Did you sleep in the office? Or are you coming home in the morning to catch up on sleep?" Mrs. Sweeney asked with concern.

Lina hurriedly said, "Uh... I did get some sleep. I... won't be going home yet. I still have something to do in the office. I'll go home

after work."

Lina was relieved after the phone call with her mother.

Her family was not suspicious that she did not go home last night. 'But... colleague?

'Hadwin Stephenson probably had someone pose as my colleague and made that phone call.'

Lina packed up her things with mixed feelings. When she walked

downstairs, she saw Hadwin Stephenson sitting at the dining

table as he looked at her. "Come have breakfast."

She said, "No thanks. I... I'm going to work. And where are the clothes that I wore yesterday?"

3/4

"I had someone wash them," said Hadwin Stephenson.

"Then... please deliver them to me after. Just deliver them to my house. I'll send over the clothes I'm wearing after I wash them," said Lina.

However, her voice grew quieter under his gaze, and his eyes turned cold when she finished speaking.

"What's the matter? After what you did to me last night, you can't wait to get away from me?"

"I..." She bit her lip and said with a look of embarrassment, "It was... an accident last night. I was drunk, and I have no idea what I did. Well... Men don't have much to lose, right? Let's just pretend nothing happened."

His face seemed to be covered with a layer of gloom. "Nothing happened? Okay. Good for you, Lina!"

He got up and approached her. "How do you know I've got nothing to lose? Do you know what it feels like to give someone hope only to take it back from them afterward?"

She froze and awkwardly stumbled backward as he continued to

move closer and closer.

She lost her balance and fell to the floor.

Chapter 1730

He stared at her condescendingly. "Lina, I can't pretend nothing happened! You forced yourself on me last night. Are you trying to get away without taking any responsibility again?"

Her face instantly went red.

She knew that the word 'again' referred to how she had a drunken passionate night with him and left the next day.

However, she later got together with him when he found her three years later. Now... she was not the same person she was, and he... was not the same person he was too!

Lina did not know how she walked out of Hadwin Stephenson's mansion. She stumbled into a taxi and went back to the design

office.

She worked as usual.

However, different thoughts clouded her mind.

A colleague exclaimed, "Huh? Lina, this outfit you're wearing

is from X's latest collection. Gosh, I've seen the clothes in a

magazine, and they're worth over 300,000 bucks!"

Returning them to him herself meant she had to see him again!

3/4

Lina wanted to wail at the thought of this. It would be so awkward to see him again, but she... dared not throw clothes that cost hundreds of thousands of bucks into the trash can.

'It's just one more time anyway. I'm never letting myself get drunk again!' she told herself.

Hadwin Stephenson sat at his desk in the president's office of Stephenson Group. He rubbed his fingers on a photo of a person who was seen smiling.

Hadwin Stephenson murmured, "Lina... Tell me, is what I'm going to do worth it?"

The office phone rang, and the secretary's voice sounded. "President, Miss Jackson wants to see you."

"Okay, let her in," Hadwin Stephenson said indifferently. There was no trace of surprise in his tone as if he had been expecting Katherine Jackson.

Katherine Jackson walked into the president's office and saw Hadwin Stephenson sitting comfortably on the couch. He looked as composed and elegant as if everything was already under his

control.

'How could I have thought he was easy to handle?' Katherine

Jackson orice again lamented for being so naïve.